The Fouth of July-

My favourite thing to do on the Fourth of July is light the fireworks. My all time favourite were these things called three penny bangers! They were like supercharged firecrackers. Anyway....one time, we found a humongous dog poo ...you know like from a one of those dogs that's the size of a horse... well we decided to see what would happen if a banger went off in it. So, we carefully inserted a banger so that just the blue fuse bit was sticking out, and then it was lit. We all ran to a safe distance and waited, and waited…. and waited. The main fizzy bit of the fuse eventually started up....and then it got closer.....and closer... and....nothing. We waited a good thirty seconds and, as all had gone quiet, my neighbour, Donald Palmer, we all called him Donnie… slowly approached the banger to see if it could be re-lit. He'd just got his face right up close when a sort of "crump" noise happened, and he fell backwards, spitting and swearing.   His face, neck and chest were covered with hundreds of tiny but perfectly formed, little pointy flecks of poop. Donnie wasn’t very popular with girls after that summer. No one could past the fact he was once covered in poo. That was the summer I decided to stop playing with three penny bangers.

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| **Endangered Species**by Jason D. Martin |

Adrian is the leader of a protest group that would like to stop the Native
American whale hunt that is about to take place.  The character is a male
and can be played as any age from thirty to sixty years old.

When I was a young man I used to hunt.  At first chipmunks, little birds...
Small things ya' know.  My brother...  He was a real hunter.  Bow hunter.
Midwest ya' know.  When hunting season opens nobody goes to work.
Everybody's out hunting.  My brother used ta' bring home the most
beautiful deer in the world.  Huge bucks.  When I was twelve or thirteen he
said it was time I got out and did some real hunting.  He gave me a bow
and out we went.  We wandered around in the snow for a long time.  I was
cold and every time I opened my mouth to say so, he told me to shut up.
Said I'd scare the deer away.  Finally we saw one.  Beautiful.  Eight point
buck.  Huge.  Well, Mike said I could take a shot at it...  Seeing as how it
was my first time bow hunting.  So that's what I did...  I took a shot at it.
(*Pause.*)  I hit it.  I hit the goddamn thing right in it's left flank.  Nothing
happened.  Not really.  It ran away.  I didn't expect that.  I thought it would
just die, but it didn't.  It ran away.  We lost it...  It was so far ahead.  Mike
said that it would slow down eventually and that when it did...  We followed
a trail of blood in the snow.  There was so much blood in the snow, I...
Finally, hours after I put the arrow into it we found the buck.  It had lost so
much blood.  It was dragging itself through the snow.  It wanted to live so
badly.  I couldn't...  It's eyes.  There was terror in its eyes.  Mike had to,
you know...  And that was it.

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| **When it Rains Gasoline**Jason D. Martin |

Emily is a fifteen year old girl that has just discovered that she is
pregnant.  Her boyfriend has completely abandoned her.

Sometimes I just wish the world was full of pink bunny rabbits.  There
would be a beautiful lush forest, green grass, a sparkling brook, and it
would always be warm.  And all that would live there would be pink bunny
rabbits.  Hundreds of pink bunny rabbits.  They would eat the grass and
the leaves and there wouldn't be any wolves to hurt them.  Every rabbit's
Mom and Dad would love them no matter what...  And all the rabbits would
be in love...  They would all have the perfect mate that would never ever
hurt them in any way.  They would all be able to trust each other and
know that if something bad happened, no one would run away.  I know it's
a weird dream, but I've heard weirder.  My boyfriend used to tell me how
cool it would be if there were one way mirrors into the girls locker room.
That's kind of strange...  Then again, he is a guy.  I had another friend
who thought that rocks were alive and that if you touched them the grease
on your fingers would kill them.  A little weirder.  Someone once told me
that he had a premonition that one day we would all have flying waffles for
cars...  That almost takes the cake for weirdness.  No, I'll tell you the
weirdest thing I ever heard was when my doctor told me that I was
pregnant...  There is no doubt that that's the weirdest thing I've ever
heard.  I never knew a fifteen year old girl would...  Well, I suppose I've
heard about it happening.  I guess I never thought it could happen to me.
I wish the world were full of pink bunny rabbits.